

X-Rays

Of test and trial prove Hood's Sarsaparilla to be unequalled for purifying the blood because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists; \$1 Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

LITTLE KISSES.

Little Kisses at the gate
Meets me in the twilight late;
Where the roses bloom so fair
Waits she with a kiss for me.
Round my neck her ringlets fall
She's the sweetest rose of all.

"How much do you love me, Kisses—
Little Kisses, crowned and curled?"
Then with arms wide she answers
"Love you—love you—all the world."

Little Kisses at the gate
Whispers to the white rose, "Wait."
To the restless red rose she
Whispers, "Keep me company."
And the red rose petals fall
On the sweetest rose of all.

"How much do you love me, Kisses—
Little Kisses, crowned and curled?"
And the roses hear her answer,
"Love you—love you—all the world."

Little Kisses at the gate
Linger not too late, too late,
Lest some lonely angel far
Wandering from a loveless star
Where the earthly angels be
Steal your face away from me!

"How much do you love me, Kisses—
Little Kisses, crowned and curled?"
Shall I ever miss the answer,
"Love you—love you—all the world."
—Frank Stanton in Chicago Times-Herald.

Lantern Man.

A lawyer of Biddeford, Me., is afflicted with a peculiar mania for collecting lamps of all sorts. His house is filled with every kind of a lantern he has been able to buy, including a full line of bicycle lamps. He visits Boston frequently and always brings back with him a new lot of lamps. His craze costs him a good deal of money, and he declares that he is aware of the folly of it, but is entirely unable to resist it.

No Interruption.

A great talker had ensconced himself in the study of Laplace, the great mathematician, who went on with his work. After a while the visitor remarked:

"You are busy, M. le Marquis. Perhaps I disturb you?"

"Not in the least. Pray go on; I am not listening."—Famillienblatt.

RESPONSIVE BOTH TO HARSH AND SWEET SOUNDS.

The nerves are often painfully acute. When this is the case, the best thing to do is to seek the tonic and tranquillizing assistance of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a superb nerve tonic. No less beneficial is it for dyspepsia, biliousness, rheumatism, neuralgia, and kidney complaints. Use with persistent regularity. A wineglassful before retiring confers sleep.

"The giraffe has a tongue eighteen inches long," said Mrs. Garrill. "And knows how to hold it, too," snapped Mr. Garrill, who had had a long lecture the night before.

HOITT SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

BURLINGAME, Cal.
"This excellent institution closes its fifth year accredited at both of our universities. Ex-State Superintendent Hoitt is well known in educational matters. The mention of his name as master of the school is a guarantee to all who know him, that none but first-class teachers are employed and that the school under his management ranks among the first of its kind. Nowhere are boys better cared for."—San Francisco Call.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2495 12th Ave., Chicago, Ill.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

W. W. & T. W. L.
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's family pills are the best.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No matter how long they have been on, send for a free trial bottle free to Pittsboro, N. C. to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRY GEMMA for breakfast.

From The Journal of Medicine
Prof. W. H. Fiske, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing.
We have heard of cases of 30 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address.
Prof. W. H. FESKE, F. D. & Cedar St., New York

AGENTS WANTED, Ladies or Gentlemen, in every town, for one of the best selling articles made. Used by every man, woman and child, Fredericks' Sanitary Tooth Brush with Tongue Cleaning Attachment.

Endorsed by all the leading physicians and dentists. Send 15c. for sample. Retailers for 25c. and 50c.
WILL & FINK CO., 315-320 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use.

Only One for a Dose. Sold by druggists at 25c. a box. Sample Free. Address: Dr. Gunn's Med. Co., Phila. Pa.

PHONOGRAPH FOR CURE WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in the most delicate cases.

N. P. N. U. No. 554. S. F. N. U. No. 731

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

A Familiar Make-Up.

Mrs. Dix—I wonder what present my husband will bring me to-night?
Mrs. Hicks—What makes you expect one? Is it your birthday?
Mrs. Dix—No-o; we quarreled this morning.—Tid-Bits.

So Did He.

Mrs. Grumble (to her offspring)—There you go, tracking the floor all over with mud. Didn't I tell you to wipe your feet before you came in?
Johnny—Oh, nobody's blaming you, ma; you did all you could.—Boston Transcript.

The Great Unwashed.

Teacher—Suppose you were a king, Tommy, what would you do?
Tommy—I'd never wash my face any more.—Woonsocket (R. I.) Reporter.

Which Is Best?

Professor—Which will you take this term, psychology or ethics?
Student—Use your own judgment, professor. I've signed for first base with the "Invincibles" after I graduate in the spring.—Texas Siftings.

The Common Experience.

"It is queer," said Mrs. Blocher, "that a man can take enough interest in his wife's letters to open them but not enough to mail them."—Indianapolis Journal.

Bicycles that Fit the Riders.



This invention is made necessary by the stooping-over habit affected by scorchers.—New York World.

Solitude Reciprocal.

"Father," said the boy, "what is the difference between a poet and a poet laureate?"

"My son," replied the parent, "it seems that the poet laureate is one who has had only a mild attack."—Detroit Tribune.

Memento of Hubby.

"I presume you carry a memento of some sort in that pocket of yours?"
"Precisely; it is a lock of my husband's hair."
"But your husband is still alive?"
"Yes, sir; but his hair is all gone."—Tit-Bits.

A Good Wife.

O'Hara—She was a good wife to me, poor woman! Many's the word of good advice she gave me.
McGoogan—Thru for ye, an' many's the time O'Hara heard her advisin' ye when O'Hara lived in the house byant, a mile up the road, ochone!—Truth.

Candor.

He—I am told that your admirers' name is legion.

She (blushing)—Oh, no, indeed, his name is Jones.—Brooklyn Life.

Crushed.

Garrulous Boarder—For ten years my habits were as regular as clockwork. I rose at the stroke of 6; half an hour later I sat down to breakfast; at 7 I was at work, dined at 12, ate supper at 6 and was in bed at 9:30; ate only hearty food and wasn't ill a single day.

Sarcastic Boarder—Dear me! And what were you in for?—Pick-Me-Up.

She Fell.

Love of finery turned her head. Her head was turned to enable her to see the other girl's finery and she did not observe the coal scuttle somebody had left upon the sidewalk.—Detroit Tribune.

Dense Ignorance.

"Ignorant!" said the present friend, speaking of the absent one. "Why, I don't believe that fellow even knows how to start a balky horse."—Indianapolis Journal.

Forbidden Fruit.



She (looking at the strawberries)—What lovely fruit. I don't believe I ever saw them finer.

He (looking at the sign)—Why, my dear, those sour little things wouldn't be fit to eat!—New York World.

Punishment.
Daughter—Oh, mother, my husband has again come home after midnight; it is the second time this week.
Mother—That's bad. We must make him give that up.
Daughter—Certainly. We have to find out something that will frighten him—something terrible. Do you know what? I'll tell him that as often as he stays out late you will come to us for eight days.—Bolond Istok.

An Easy One.

"Mamma," said Eugene, "I know how chickens get out of the shell; but how do they get in?"—Exchange.

After the Accident.



Dr. Bleeder—It's broken, gentlemen! It's broken!

Prof. Speeler (who has fallen)—Vat is broken? Der violin?

Dr. Bleeder—No, your leg.

Prof. Speeler—Oh, I thought it was der instrument.

Two College Graduates.

The Rev. Dr. Discord—Why, dear Jack, I am glad to see you. You are looking so well. What have you been doing?

Jack Scraggs—Pitching for a league club at \$5,000 a year. What are you doing?

Discord—Preaching for a chapel at \$500 a year.—Texas Sifter.

A Compromise.

Johnny—I found 50 cents this morning.

Mamma—What did you do with it?

"Jimmie Watts was with me and I gave half of it to him."

"What made you do that?"

"You see, neither of us licked."—Winnipeg Nor-Wester.

Doubtful Piety.

A little girl went to church with her mother one day and knelt down to pray fervently as soon as the service began.

After church her mother asked: "What did you pray for?"

"Oh, I was asking that church might soon be over."—Texas Sifter.

Her Safety.

Harry—Get on your bike and try it again.

Miss Quick—Indeed, I will not. I know when I am well off.—Philadelphia Item.

Experience.

Singleton—So you can't come, Jack? But a woman's "no" often means "yes."

Mrs. Henpeck—Not after marriage, sir, never!—Truth.

Not Much Reality There.



"Well, at any rate, professor, I have the bump of imagination, I hope."

"Well, yes; I think I may say your brain is principally imagination."—London Fun.

Same Old Fad.

Mrs. Dukane—The women of different cities have their own particular fad.

Mrs. Gaswell—What is the women's fad in Chicago?

Mrs. Dukane—Husbandry.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

The Editor's Answer.

Poet (to editor)—I send you a poem, "Why Do I Live?" Please answer.

Editor—Because you send your poem by mail.—Texas Siftings.

Fashion's Changes.

Mr. De Style—Why, my dear, I'm glad to see you so composed. When I left this morning you were weeping and tearing your hair because Fido was sick.

Mrs. De Style—Well, you see, just after you left Mrs. Tintop came in and told me that dogs of Fido's breed were going out of fashion, so I dried my tears and kicked him out.—New York Weekly.

At a Photographer's.

Lady—I want to have my photograph taken, and I want to have this little boy taken with me.

Photographer—We make an extra charge, madam, when two photographs are taken at once.

Lady—Oh, but I'll keep the boy in my lap.—Hillegend Blaetter.

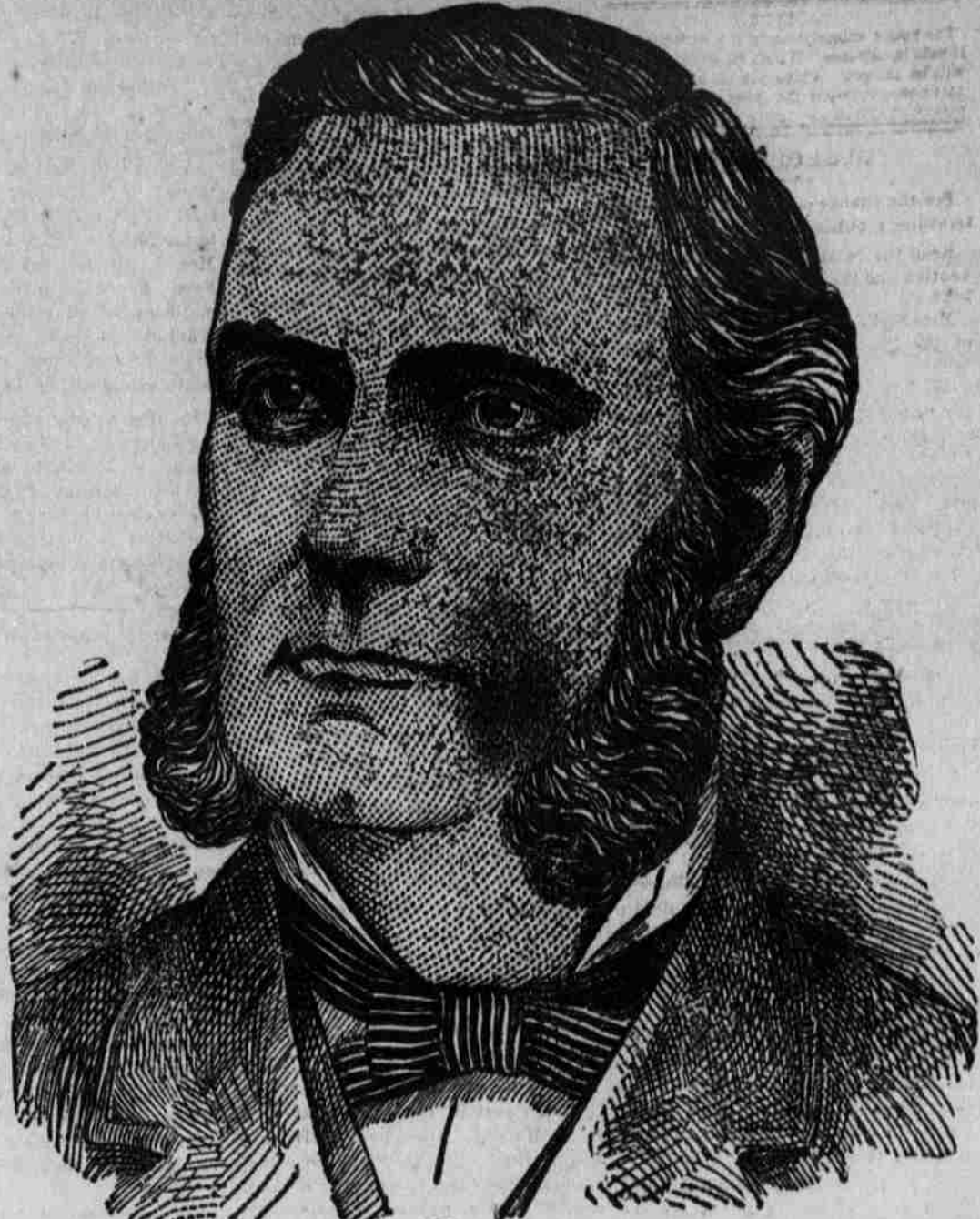
Unpleasant.

Proud Father—Yes, he's got his mother's eyes and his mother's mouth; but I'm afraid he's taken my worst feature.

Grandmother (on the mother's side)—Yes, and unfortunately he's put it right in the middle of his face!—Punch.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

Congressman Powers Enthusiastic Over Paine's Celery Compound, the Greatest Spring Remedy.



Judge Powers, who today represents Vermont in congress, entered the national house with a magnificent record as lawyer and judge of the supreme court of Vermont.

He is a fine type of the careful, learned, New England lawyer.

Though but 56 years of age, he was a member of the Vermont legislature a third of a century ago, and again in 1874, when he was speaker of the house. He has been state censor, a member of the constitutional convention and of the state senate. In 1874 he became judge of the supreme court of Vermont, and remained on the bench until 1890, when he took his seat in congress. Judge Powers presided at many of the most notable trials in the history of the state, and is the author of many of the most important opinions to be found in Vermont reports.

No judge on the supreme bench in any of our states has a reputation for more clearly and unmistakably expressing his opinions. His unqualified indorsement of Paine's celery compound in the following letter is as straightforward and concise as any one of his

thoughtful charges to a jury:

House of Representatives, U. S.
Washington, D. C., Feb. 19, 1896.
I have for several years been acquainted with the medicinal qualities of Paine's celery compound, and can enthusiastically indorse as a specific in many cases for which its use is recommended by its proprietors.
H. HENRY POWERS,
1st Dist. Vt.

By far the best use that any tired or ailing person can make of these precious spring days is to purify the blood and regulate their nerves with Paine's celery compound. It is plain to any observant person that the best remedy for neuralgia, persistent headaches and such like indications of low nervous vigor, is the one that most rapidly and completely nourishes the worn out parts. It is not in the power of any other remedy to do the vigorous work of Paine's celery compound in strengthening the jaded system, and in bringing it back to an energetic, healthy condition.

The real danger that stares sick people in the face is the putting off attending to sickness and disease, and letting slip these health-inviting

spring days, when everything so strongly favors getting well. This greatest of all spring remedies is doing an astonishing amount of good these days among sick people and those semi-invalids who are "run down" by the long, trying winter, or worn out and afflicted by disease.

The soul and life of sound health is a well-nourished nervous system. Paine's celery compound repairs the worn, nervous system as nothing else can do. It is the one certain and permanent cure for sleeplessness, hysteria, nervous debility and exhaustion, rheumatism, neuralgia and the various manifestations of an unhealthy bodily condition, such as languor, nervousness, heart palpitation, loss of flesh and mental depression.

With Paine's celery compound, returning strength and cheerfulness soon show that one is undoubtedly on the right road to health.

Paine's celery compound is the one real spring remedy known today that never fails to benefit. Get Paine's celery compound, and only Paine's celery compound if you wish to be well.

One Cup One Cent

Less than a cent in fact — and all Cocoa — pure Cocoa — no chemicals. — That describes Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, - Dorchester, Mass.

WOMAN FOR YOU
The very remarkable and certain relief given women by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given uniformly success and weakness of life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists.
BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, ME.



This is the very best Smoking Tobacco made.

Blackwell's Genuine BULL DURHAM

You will find one coupon inside each 1 ounce bag and two coupons inside each 1 ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share of \$250,000 in presents.

Is this what ails you?



DYSPEPSIA

In one of its many forms. The positive cure for this distressing complaint is

Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets.

by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents

CHARLES ACKER, Hotel Imperial, New York.

Acker's Tablets, taken after meals, have cured the

ACKER MEDICINE CO., 16 & 18 Chambers St., N. Y.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Dr. SO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, a sure cure for all cases of PILES, hemorrhoids, and other ailments of the rectum. Price 50c. Sold by all druggists.